

V. HYMN

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

(Words by N. Tate)

(Play over)

♩ = 80

mf While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the
mf "To you in Day-id's town, this day Is born of Day-id's
mf This spoke the Se-raph, and forth with Ap-^{cres.}peared a shin-ing

ground,— The an-gel of the Lord came down, And ^{cres.}
 line,— The Sav-iour, Who is Christ the Lord; And
 throng,— Of an-gels prais-ing God, Who thus Ad-

glo-ry— shone a round.— *mf* "Fear not," said he, for
 this shall be the sign:— *mf* The heav'n-ly Babe you
 dress'd their joy-ful song:— *f* All glo-ry— be to

might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind,— "Glad
 there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,— "All
 God on high, And ^{dim.}to the earth be, peace;— *mf* "Good

tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind?
 mean-ly wrapp'd in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid?
 will hence forth from heav'n to men, *f* Be-gin and nev-er cease?"